

TWENTY CAGE TEAMS HERE NEXT WEEK

LITERARY-DRAMATIC SOCIETY

The visiting tournament teams and the student body will be entertained Monday evening by the Literary-Dramatic Society of the Academy. Only one of the plays previously announced has been retained on the program; He, a short intensely compelling drama will be presented by an able cast chosen from the students at large. The play, which has been done by famous companies, is to be staged later in the season for the public. The persons represented are:

Ben, a cabin-boy	T. Lightner
Steward	J. Harnois
Capt. Keeney	R. Turnis
Mrs. Keeney	C. Crowley
Jo, a harpooner	E. Schroeder
The Mate	A. Peryon
Crew	{ W. Beranec
	{ S. Konkoly
	{ L. Baldus

Next comes, we think, the best of the lot, a somber Swiftian satire called *The Meadowbrook Murder Case*, written expressly for the Club by our own Joseph Palen. In it will appear an illustrious all-star cast, and also several nondescript persons such as Kolck, Newhouse, and Evans.

When the Clock Strikes, the last piece of the trio, is a gory melodrama (?) with these players as sobbing protagonists:

Mr. Percy Van Dyke	D. McKenna
Rajah	L. Jungles
Madam Bozo	H. Willging
Mrs. Van Dyke	E. Palen
John Jones	J. McNally
Mr. Percy Van Dyke Jr.	K. Bergener
Mary Riley	E. Kelly

The cast of this play are all active members of the Society, except Kelly, a most promising freshman.

HOSPITALITY

Have you ever experienced the genial glow, the warmth, the comfort of a dwelling whose essence is hospitality? Wasn't it wonderful to have someone to talk to and someone to listen to your conversation? Only someone who has had this experience is able to readily and comprehensively understand the full meaning of hospitality. And it is appreciated so much!

March 4 the ACADEMY will be hosts to the Tournament entries. IT will in all probability be a much larger number than that of last year and consequently will need more accommodations. Now whatever is asked of you in making these visitors at home please remember that it's for HOSPITALITY'S sake as well as for the reputation of dear old Columbia Academy that you are working.

E. W. S.



WELCOME, DIOCESANS!

It gives us much pleasure to receive again in our midst our friends of other schools, who will for the next few days strive for the highest basketball honors of Dubuque diocese. This annual tourney is of great benefit to the contending schools as well as for the diocese itself. By means of it a spirit of unity and co-operation is promoted among the several parishes, and that is as it should be. We say, especially to the teams who have not thus far participated in the tournament, that we sincerely wish them all good luck, and assure them that during their stay at Columbia every consideration shall be theirs. The event is unique and the students of the Academy are proud to be hosts to so large and talented a gathering of young athletes. The whistle blows—on with the jousting!

ATTENTION! CEE-AY TRYOUTS!

Now is the time for all good Academics to come to the tryouts for the Cee-Ay staff. The freshies have tasted of the fruits of journalistic effort, in the past issue; now, everyone has a chance to become a member of the staff. All one has to do is hand in a sample of his work; we do the rest. Simple, isn't it?

So try out; we guarantee that you won't regret it. What more could you ask?

CHECKER AND CHESS TOURNAMENT

The Checker and Chess Tournaments were finally completed after much thought and scratching of heads. In the Chess affair Donald Eagle ran Florian Gabelt a close second. Mr. Lynch hopped off with the honors in the Checker mix-up, but was forced almost to desperation by Wesley Beranek. All in all both tournaments were successful and brought to light many possibilities for the high jump this coming Track Season.

WRITE A POEM OR AN ESSAY

FIFTH ANNUAL DIOCESAN TOURNAMENT

On March 5, 6 and 7 Columbia will be host to twenty high school basketball teams in the fifth diocesan tournament to be held since the institution of this basketball fest. The object of the tournament is to determine a representative to the National Tournament to be held in Chicago in the near future.

Twenty teams will take part in the tournament and the following teams will meet in the first round. To accord with a ruling of the N. T. C. the Columbia Gubs will also take part, but will not be in on the prizes whether it places or not. The pairings are as follows:

St. Xavier, Manchester, vs. St. Joseph's, Mason City.

St. Joseph's, Elkader, vs. St. Martin's, Cascade.

St. Wenceslaus, Cedar Rapids, vs. St. John's, Ryan.

Sacred Heart, Waterloo, vs. I. C., Charles City.

I. C., Cedar Rapids, vs. Assumption, Cresco.

St. Mary's, Dubuque, vs. Columbia Academy.

I. C., Elma, vs. St. Patrick's, Cedar Rapids.

Sacred Heart, Monticello, vs. St. John's, Independence.

Sacred Heart, Eagle Grove, vs. Bye.

St. Mary's, Waterloo, vs. Bye.

St. Mary's, Guttenberg, vs. Bye.

O. L. V. A., Waterloo, vs. Bye.

The games will all be played in the college gym and the teams will be divided into two classes, according to the size of their school.

As fitting rewards to the victorious teams, six trophies will be presented. The Archbishop's cup, do-

(Continued on page 4, column 1)

HISTORY CLUB MEETING HELD ON WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

The American History Club held a special Washington day meeting on the morning of February 22, at ten o'clock. The program included talks by Messrs. Newhouse and Jaeger and an address by the Reverend Father Patnode. This pleasing and entertaining program was concluded with a movie and a one-act play. The entertainment was well attended by both the students from the college and academy departments. All were impressed with the method employed in honoring our greatest national hero, George Washington. The music for the occasion was supplied by the club orchestra.

Lest we forget, Mr. Paul Newhouse in the name of the club presented Father Patnode with a miniature Gubs.

THE CEE-AY



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EDITORS-IN-CHIEF

Richard Kolck '29 Paul O'Neill '29

ASSISTANT EDITORS

John Evans '29 H. W. Willging '29

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

James Kearns '29	Edward Palen '30	John Lyons '31
Angelo Kerper '29	Harry Rosecrans '32	Arthur Dixon '31
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EDITORIAL

SERVICE

The competition predominant in the business world today is centered around one vital point. This point is the idea of satisfying the customer or in one word, "Service." This word takes in a broad scope. In it is contained the art of pleasing the public so that they will patronize your firm in preference to your competitors. Whether you may be a lawyer, a merchant, a doctor, or a salesman you have to satisfy the people. If you succeed in doing this you will be able to put over your idea. It is truly an art that is hard to obtain. It is easily overdone. But the man that has attained the coveted middle way is a good politician. He is capable of determining whether his services are wanted or not, and if the latter is the case he politely retires, or if they are wanted he courteously serves his client. There is an abundance of opportunity in the business world and elsewhere for this kind of man.

C. McM., '30

GO TO MASS

During this holy season of Lent the students of the Academy, that is the day students, have a special Mass read for their benefit. There is always a crowd at this Mass, which is celebrated at ten minutes to eight each morning, but there is room in the chapel for more. Not all the students attend the Mass. About 60% of the student body, however, are there every morning. This is a good amount but should be increased. The attendance at Mass should be as near to one hundred per cent as we can get it. If you go to your parish church each morning that is all right but if you lay in bed for the extra 15 minutes it is better to get up and offer it for the greater honor and glory of God. Now let's show up 100% at the Mass every day and show that we have the right Lenten spirit.

E. P. N., '30

CO-OPERATION

What a wonderful world this would be if everyone would co-operate in improving it! What a dismal place one man is capable of making it through an antagonism to the efforts of others, an antagonism that has been the prime cause for unmeasured bloodshed, inestimable unhappiness, and the wreckage of millions of lives. Such a condition is, of course, unchangeable so long as man deceives himself into thinking that the betrayal of his fellow-man will result in the advancement of his own well-being; therefore, as long as man has a weaker nature, he shall continue to deceive himself.

When he has learned that, through co-operating with others, he co-operates with himself, he has learned the greatest lesson that life is capable of teaching him. He has discovered that the cheater cheats only himself. (There! That's as good as any "success" magazine can give you.)

Man is essentially a social being, and is happiest when making others happy. It is the man with the small town attitude who cannot progress, he who believes in helping no one but himself, who causes the most bitterness and unhappiness.

What has all this got to do with us? Can you apply this to Columbia? Leave that to yourself; if you've read this far, congratulations!

M. H. W., '29

RANDOM READINGS

Old books have a charm which can only be attained by yellowed, age-brittled leaves, outmoded print, and fancy gilt-embellished covers. Such a book is *Golden Leaves from the British Poets*, whose mid-Victorian title perhaps nowadays loses it many readers. It is an anthology of English poetry from Shakespeare to the middle of the nineteenth century, when the books was published. It contains many known classics such as Alexander's Feast and Gray's Elegy, but the poems we loved best of all were those beautiful lines written by Sir Walter Raleigh the night before his death, and a piece called "The Choice," by John Pomfret.

A much-discussed book at this writing is *General Crack*, by George Preedy. It tells the romantic story of Prince Christian, nicknamed General Crack, king-maker and wealthy soldier of fortune. Rumor has it that John Barrymore is to play the title role in the screen defacement, so that describes the character better than many words. The time—and place—color of the novel is excellently detailed, and the fact that the conversation is in the modern style only enhances the realism which this semi-historical work maintains throughout. Since anyone can enjoy it, *General Crack* stands somewhat above the other 909 novels of 1928.

A most thoroughly English novel is *The Man of Property*—as English as its author, John Galsworthy. This is the first volume of what Mr. Galsworthy has since named *The Forsyte Saga*, to which work he has been adding for forty years. In this first book the well-known character of Soames Forsyte appears for the initial time, a typical "man of property," calm, reserved and a bit snobbish. The London of yesteryear with its customs and foibles, is faithfully portrayed, as well as the history of the great clan of the Forsytes. That, by the way, is a word which should be as popular as "Babbitt," but usage has not yet snatched it from the cloud of being literary. Get this fine book and follow the fortunes of the unhappy Victorian squire, Soames Forsyte.

THE LOTUS EATERS

With stealthy flight the sly bug flew
To wreak his wreck and work undo;
He makes light air
'Round Fourth Acs fair;
He'll have them down before he's
through.

Because of his bad influence
The hapless ones are in a trance;
He flits—they are dazed;
He twits—they are crazed;
And all the while the bug enchants.

The Fourth Acs do not share the
blame
For they have found their life's Big
Aim.
They dream and moan—
Their hearts have flown,
For love, you know, is this bug's
name.

Character is educated will.

One act is worth one hundred
thousand resolves.

EXCHANGES

The Marian, Sterling, Illinois. One of the best—the informality and care-free class notes speak much for the social life of the school.

The Galena Pulse, Galena High School. This large six-page bi-weekly in completeness itself.

The Oriole, Chicago. Congratulations, Leo High! We also feel, with your "Editoriale" that you have done well this first year.

The Vista, Toledo. Again we are charmed by the "vista vivacity" of these Ohio girls. We always DID like Toledo.

The Georgian, Chicago. This peppy paper has an excellent literary page. St. John's Record, Collegeville, Minnesota. Here is a humdinger of a college paper. The weekly is a comprehensive publication with unusually finished write-ups.

Echoes, Good Counsel Academy, Mankato. We were pleased to place this paper on our books. Welcome Echo Staff!

The Racquet, LaCrosse Teachers. The editorials of this sheet are extremely worth while—and, gurrlls, gurrlls! They entertained Dick Haliburton recently!

St. Ann News, Fremont, Ohio. We are happy in the receipt of this laudable paper—though we confess that the fair St. Ann cheer leaders inspired this encomium.

ST. THOMAS DEBATERS DEFEAT COLUMBIA

Last Tuesday evening, the debating team of St. Thomas College of St. Paul, Minn., annexed another victory to their present record by gaining a decision over the Columbia College debaters. The contest was held in Columbia Auditorium.

The question discussed was, "Resolved that the present jury system of American courts should be abolished." The affirmative supporters were Messrs. Brennan, Schaeffle and Gauvin of Columbia, while the St. Paul men, Messrs. Lawrence, Stefano and Lane, defended the present jury system.

In taking their stand for the abolition of the jury, the affirmative speakers endeavored to point out its defects and then to offer an efficient substitute for it. They did so by stating that the jury, a supposedly fact-determining body, was not able to determine facts and therefore was not fulfilling its purpose. The substitute offered was the establishment of a court, presided over by three elected judges, who acted upon the verdict submitted by a committee of men who were trained in the art of hearing evidences and determining facts.

The speakers for the negative sought to point out that the present jury was an efficient organization and that the plan proposed by their opponents would probably be inefficient. They quoted the opinions of various famed judges in defense of the jury system and in regard to its ability to determine facts. The probable crystallization of the proposed committeemen in determining facts was given by the negative as offense measure.

All the speakers of the evening performed creditably. Their oratory was of the best and their thoughts were presented in a very logical manner.

ORGANIZE NEW STATE CONFERENCE

COLUMBIA POUNDS PARSONS

Playing the last of their home games of the season, the varsity rang up a victory over some people from Parsons last Saturday night. In case your memory fails you, the score was 35 to 23 and was in favor of the winners, who in this case was Columbia (don't mind me, I'm just filling space).

As someone has to make the first scoring, Parsons decided they would end the suspense by doing it themselves. As we will see later, this had no bearing on the Little Theater movement in South Garryowen, but still we can deduce that Einstein didn't meant what he said when he said what he did said.

Anyway the game went on and on till the half. Here the score stood 18 to 8 in favor of us. If you want to know what happened during the next half look it up in last Sunday's T. G. & T. J. (Adv.), and anyway you should have been three to give some good old moral support. Now go on with the story from here. The regulars played some during the last half, but most of it witnessed some very excellent playing on the part of the reserves. Finally it was decided that the crowd had got its money's worth and the game was ended, much to every one's surprise as extra innings have become the proper thing at these affairs.

It's rather difficult to pick any individual stars, but Coan and Emmy Schwartz led in the scoring for the Armymen and Swanson did very well for Parsons.

VARSIITY HEAD



PROF. HEITKAMP

The above gentleman is the one who is responsible for destinies of the athletic program up on the hill with the collegians. At present he is burning things up in preparation for the Diocesan Tournament of which he is the director. He's full of pep and a real man. It's too bad we haven't the chance at the Academy of knowing him better.

GUBS WIN FINAL HOME CAGE ENCOUNTER

Annihilate Acquin High.

Last Friday night, Coach Cretzmeyer's Academy Gubs demonstrated their prowess on the home floor for the last time this season by swamping Acquin High School of Freeport, 29 to 4.

Throughout the entire contest, the Gubs had things their own way, with an invincible defense and a very aggressive offense.

Don McKenna, at center, was the star of the game, for he displayed a brand of basketball well worthy of the highest mention. Don shared the scoring honors of the evening with Capt. Sheehan, each tallying eight points.

Soon after the game started, McKenna started the scoring with a field goal and, after a free throw had been added by Mike Tornai, he repeated his act. Quinlan and Sheehan scored a field goal each and the quarter ended soon after McKenna had "sunk" a free throw to make the score 10 to 0.

In the second quarter, Kehoe of Acquin made a free throw, as did Tornai for the Gubs. Sheehan, Tornai and McKenna each made another goal and brought the score to 19 and 1 at the half.

During the third period the Academy quint retarded their pace somewhat and tallied only four points, making the score 23 to 1 when the quarter closed.

Well assured of victory, Coach Cretzmeyer then put in the Reserves and they displayed a game almost as classy as that of the regulars. "Tony" Letko, after doing some brilliant floor work, came through for two field goals and was aided by Leary who added two points, making the final count 29 to 4, after Acquin had scored three points.

The box score:

Gubs:	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.
Tornai, rf.	1	3	0
Leary, rf.	1	0	1
Quinlan, lf.	1	0	2
Valli, lf.	0	0	1
Letko, lf.	2	0	0
McKenna, c.	3	2	1
Knox, c.	0	0	1
Sheehan, rg.	0	0	1
Barkely, lg.	0	0	1
Harnois, lg.	0	0	0
Leo, lg.	0	0	0

Totals	8	5	8
Totals	0	0	0
Kehoe, rf.	1	1	0
A. Cremer, lf.-c.	0	0	1
Broderick, lf.	0	0	0
Franz, c.	0	0	4
Boland, rg.	0	0	0
O. Cremer, lg.	0	1	2

Totals 1 2 7
Referee: Armstrong (U. D.)

Coens writes that the world's largest "spicmental" station is at Minneapolis. We didn't know that they grew chewing gum trees up there—sounds gummy.

They say in Latin that "Leo" means "lion." Maybe Johnny is at that—at least he eats that much.

CONGRATS!



REV. J. I. PATNODE

PONIES PUNISH ACQUIN LIGHTS

In a preliminary game to the Academy-Acquin contest last Friday night, Father Long's Ponies galloped to an easy victory over the Acquin Lightweights. The final score was 10 to 5. The Academy Lights were never seriously threatened for they put up a very fine defensive game.

The high point honors for the evening went to "Buzz" Pitzen, who scored 6 of his team's 10 points. He also played a clever floor game, frequently dribbling through the visitors' defense. Corpstein, Barkley and Traynor also displayed a flashy brand of basketball. For Acquin, Pontius was the individual star.

The box score:

Ponies:	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.
Pitzen, rf.	3	0	1
Traynor, lf.	0	1	0
Tyrell, lf.	0	0	0
Fortman, c.-rf.	0	0	0
Trow, c.	0	0	0
Boquist, c.	0	0	0
Barkley, rg.	0	3	1
Moran, rg.	0	0	1
Corpstein, lg.	0	0	0

Totals	3	4	3
Acquin Lights:	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.
Pontius, rg.	1	1	1
Nitch, lf.	0	1	2
Reinenger, lf.	0	0	1
Weber, c.	0	1	3
Luecke, rg.	0	0	0
Ryan, lg.	0	0	3

Totals 1 3 10
Referee: Pacetti.

A student's mother called to see him and was presented to the dean, who congratulated her on her large and affectionate family.

"Large and affectionate?" she said puzzledly.

"Yes, indeed, five of John's brothers and two of his sisters have called several times and asked to take him out."

NEW ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Fr. Patnode, our athletic director, visited Des Moines last week-end for a conference with representatives from the four dioceses of the state regarding the parochial athletic situation in Iowa. The result of the meeting was the organization of a new body called the Iowa Catholic High School Athletic Association. All the Catholic prep schools of the state are expected to join. These number about one hundred.

The main purpose of the organization is to make uniform eligibility rules, which will be recognized by the Iowa High School Association. This will simplify the arrangements for contests between public and private schools. If this is carried through it will also place the larger and smaller Catholic schools on an equal footing, as far as scholastic requirements are concerned. The directors hope to make possible in the near future a state championship, in the various branches of sport, and to encourage new sports.

The directors are: Rev. R. I. Patnode, Dubuque, chairman; Earl F. Walsh, Des Moines, secretary and treasurer; Rev. Leo Kerrigan, Davenport; and George O'Brien, Sioux City.

2D INTRAMURAL CHAMPS

The minor league tournament between 2A, 2C and 2D was won by the boys from the D division after some very close and interesting games.

All of the games were played defensively and at times resembled a football game.

In the first game 2D eliminated 2C. Gonner and Hitchcock starred for the losers, while Lanigan and Traynor played the winners' game.

In the second game 2A defeated 2C. Honors were divided very evenly in both games. Jack Neilsen supplied the punch necessary to win when he sank the winning basket with one minute to play.

2D then took 2A into camp. The score of this game was 6-5. Traynor and Lanigan were the main cogs in the D machine. Barkly and Dea were the losers' mainstays.

Then came the championship game with 4B the heavy favorites. But when Traynor and Lanigan had stopped scoring the minor champs found that they were Academy intramural champs. Nice going, Cliff. Nice work, team.

—By Ed. Palen

The Shortest Story

Dear Mother:

I received the carton of Camels and the box of candy O. K. I enjoyed the cigarette and the piece of candy.

Vaske: "Why is six o'clock like a pig's tail?"

Heinricy: "Well, why is it?"

Vaske: "Because it's twirly."

PONIES vs. JEFFERSON

Today!

At 4:30, in the Acadmey Gym.

DRESS PARADE

Ralph Brede—O Katie! Plays football and drives his Studebaker. Aspires to become a great saxophonist. Admires famous inventors like Edison, Maxim, and Frigidaire. Attends physics class.

Arnold Buechele—"Buck." One of those northsiders. Likes the I. C. A. and basketball. Pretty successful in both.

Arnold Cullen—"Arnie." Makes the honor roll and writes to Milwaukee. Likes to talk mathematics and that other universally favorite subject of conversation. Plays the piano. Hard worker.

Kermit Eulberg—Looks like the other one. Recites "Casey At The Bat" and is a shark at card tricks. Writes history and thinks that Elizabethan sea dogs belong to the canine family. Talks to McEnany.

Kenneth Eulberg—Looks like the other one. Argues with Kermit. Plays at tennis and belongs to the History Club. Nuff sed!

Crowley—A beautiful and sophisticated child from the tall corn fields. Answers to the name of Clarence. Always willing to impart his erudition to innocent bystanders. Ambitious to get the job as swimming coach at Coggon High School.

Clemen—An authority on social customs and the correct dress for all social functions. Also in demand as an after-dinner speaker. Intends to become the author of a seed catalog after graduation.

FIFTH ANNUAL DIOCESAN TOURNAMENT

(Continued from page 1)

nated by Archbishop Keane, and individual gold basketball charms given by the Catholic Order of Foresters will be presented to the champions. To the runners up will be presented a cup given by Fitzpatrick's Sporting Good Store and individual bronze basketball charms from the Columbia faculty. Then to the winners of the consolation flight a cup will be presented from the Knights of Columbus, and to the runner-up will also be given a cup, the gift of the Columbia faculty. Besides these prizes there will be given a statuette to the player adjudged the most valuable player to his team and one to the team overcoming the greatest handicap in the second half.

This tournament has always aroused great interest among the students and the public, and it is hoped that as many students as possible will attend the games and encourage the different teams, the "underdogs" especially. Try to make the stay of these teams pleasant and grasp any opportunity to be of assistance to the boys in order to uphold Columbia's reputation for gentleness and hospitality. The Cee-Ay takes this opportunity to offer its best wishes to the visiting teams, and may the best team win!

An Alumni Annotation:
"Jerry" Seymour of recent graduation has announced his intention of going to Creighton. When he returns we'll make him the family dentist.

LORAS NOTES

The recent snowfall proved a blight to the poetic fancies of some of the Juniors. All their lovely verses about spring will have to be shelved until spring moves in.

It is hoped that the last home game for the Duhawks, to-morrow night, will draw a 100% student attendance. The score will be about 43 to 17 in our favor, but don't let that keep you away.

There has been some agitation about giving Fautsch the title role in "Oliver Twist." Unfortunately, he is so good in the part he already has that it would be a shame to make a change.

As Stribling said to Sharkey: "I wish the orchestra would play a waltz."

PURGOLD NEWS

The academy section of the Purgold has been progressing rapidly the past two weeks and bids fair to surpass in quality and quantity all the annuals of past years, which is saying plenty.

An associate-editor staff has been chosen and will do much to lighten the work of the editorial staff. The associate editors are Evans, Willing, Kolck, O'Neill, and Newhouse.

The pictures of the fourth acs have been sent to the printing house—there is nothing like scattering a little pleasure as you go along life's highways.

Many new and surprising features are promised to the subscribers of the 1929 book. If you have not already signed up, do it without delay!

BAND

"To be the best band in the state of Iowa," quite a job but this is the aim of the new Cee Ay Band.

The new proposition of three months free practice was the thing that was needed to start the ball rolling in our band. More than 50 boys turned out and the prospect for some real talent looks promising. Instruments have been given out and practice has been started and in a few months you may expect to see a new, a better, and a larger band on the field with the teams. Mr. Dovi and Father Kelly are to be congratulated on the way in which they are handling things. Good luck members. Keep up the fight.

A REQUEST

We have noticed that many of the student body make a regular visit to the chapel every day. But many are always in such a rush that they fairly run in and flop in the very doorway. Now, the time of every visitant is limited and if you bar the way near the entrance, he is belated by the prostrate forms of his co-religionists. One may have the best of intentions in chapel, but in making his exit he invariably stumbles over somebody's "canoes" and thus a word, look or thought will escape his reverent soul. So please keep this in mind: In CONSIDERATION of others, do not blockade the chapel entrance!

BOOK REVIEWS

DICTIONARY: This little book, compiled by Mr. Webster, has been proved of value, by the test of time. It's simple, though effective, style will prove, without a doubt to be a pleasure to the reader. It is not to be read through, but rather, those passages which are of most importance to the individual are alone to be thoroughly digested.

* * * * *

BANK BOOK: Easily the most interesting book in America to-day. Its subject matter is bound to hold you in its grasp. One can safely say that you will derive a thrill thereby, that no other book is capable of supplying. It is the most powerful volume in the U. S.

* * * * *

RAILROAD TIME TABLE: Don't bother with this one at all. We are merely reviewing it for the purpose of warning our unsuspecting public. Its errors are gross and inexcusable, its arrangement is, to say the least, bewildering, and its content-matter is dry and, except in a few spots, uninteresting. Again, don't bother.

* * * * *

TELEPHONE BOOK: If you haven't got one already, by all means avail yourself of the opportunity of getting one; a child can understand it, everyone needs it. For the housewife, for the businessman, it is absolutely indispensable. For heaven's sake, get it.

BOOK OF ETIQUETTE: A fine volume to fill in that gap in your bookcase. After you've gone to the party it is helpful to feel, on looking at it, that, if you had only read it, you wouldn't have tried to take your onions with a fork. Of course, if you HAD read it, you would probably have taken your onions with a fork anyway, but what does THAT matter?

* * * * *

CHECK-BOOK: That little book will, if you use it for a sufficient length of time, become a thing of concern to you; while looking thru its stubby pages, sad reflections and remembrances will force themselves upon you; you shall reflect how nice it would have been if you had not been forced to give away their counterparts. Then, sadly, you shall put it in the drawer and draw forth your

* * * * *

LEDGER: This might be called a business diary. After one has had it for five years, it is bound to show one his mistakes more clearly than he shall care to realize. There are his red-letter days, marked in black, and his black days, marked in red, and, and

(Sound of author shooting himself, as the curtain falls.)

M. H. W. '29

CHOIR

The Academy Choir is coming right along although they have not had a practice lately because of Father Kelly's new duties in the formation of the band. They are working however and we may expect to hear from them often during Lenten services. Keep up the good work. Let us hear from you often.

RAMBLINGS

Since there is nothing of importance scheduled for the present, I be leave to suggest a Literary Revolution. Perhaps some people would prefer some other exciting move instead, such as a penalty of life in prisonment for the violators of the liquor law, or capital punishment for smoking cigarettes on the wrong end but I must say, since that sort of thing has become rather tame in this country, that I am heartily in favor of a real honest-to-goodness literary upheaval, especially since opportunity is almost breaking down the door.

Of course, there are two conventional methods of approaching the project, namely, the evolutionary and the revolutionary; the former more likely to wear well, where the latter is up-to-date and very stylish. Any way, this evolutionary method is passe—it takes too long to get results. It may be all right in biology, or physiology, but in literature, no, not for me!

And now to revert to particulars. Oh, well, let's not bother with the details, (some hero is bound to put up sooner or later, and do that for us; it IS about time for another one to be turning up, you know), but insist upon one point: in regard to that, I am adamant. It is as follows, and may be placed in the Literary Constitution thus, "Art. VI, Sec. 2.

That, on no condition whatsoever, shall any author be permitted to resort to the criminal felony of deception, in his work, the deception referred to particularly being of the following nature, wherein an author wilfully has one of the characters in his story say something similar to this, 'Gee, I can hardly believe it's all really true. If it hadn't happened right here before my eyes, I'd think I'd only been reading a story.' A crime of this class shall be punished with capital punishment, or not less than life imprisonment."

When an author so evidently makes excuses for his story, in vain attempt to add reality, it is sad. Yes, without a doubt, it is sad. I see a story so irretrievably botched makes me break down completely sobbing spasmodically and muttering incoherently. For instance, I'm reading along, ignorantly supposing that I am being entertained by a fairly good story, when, suddenly, like a bolt from the blue, (as poets say) the hero spoils all my innocent enjoyment by saying, "Well, this seems just like a story."

It is then that I lose entire control of myself, tear the book in shreds, and dash forth madly in the darkness of the night.

POETRY CONTEST

The close of the Short Story Contest being extended to Monday, the next literary battle of wits takes the form of the annual Poetry Contest.

The first poetry contest was held last year and proved quite successful. Henceforth our aspiring (or it perspiring?) young songsters will have an opportunity to express themselves in an equal manner with the short story writers and essayists. Those of you who feel that the muses look favorably upon you should make an attempt to write a poem and enter this contest. It doesn't close until March 20,